THE REDEEMER: HIS CROSS

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. Galatians 6:14

Unison

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,

On which the Prince of Glory died,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
Sorrows and love I count but loss,
That were a present far too small:

My richest gain I count but loss,
All the vain things that charm me most;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Love so amazing, so divine,

And pour contempt on all my pride.
I sacrifice them to His blood.
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

TEXT: Isaac Watts
MUSIC: Appalachian Folk melody; arranged by Michael James
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